

Writing Competition

A Winning Entry: Forms 6-7

On a Dark and Stormy Night...

Eric, Choi Kwok Ho (6B)

It was half past twelve on Saturday night. I was about to go to sleep after playing some online games. It seemed that someone was screaming outside the window. But I couldn't hear them very well because of the storm. I looked out the window, which was closed, and I noticed a lot of smoke outside. What was happening? I said to myself. I ran to the balcony as fast as I could and saw many people standing outside my building.

"Oh my God!" I ran and knocked on my parents' bedroom door. "Mum, there is a fire! Wake up!" I screamed.

The door opened slowly. My Mum's eyes were half opened. "What's going on, son?" I pointed at the window and yelled, "Look!" My Mum screamed even louder than I did. "Oh... my... God! I'm going to get Dad!"

"Mum, Dad is in the U.S on business, don't you remember that?" I said.

My Mum, who has a bad memory, hurriedly went to get her handbag, which contained some cash. Mum was going to get her marriage ring, photos and other mementoes. I stopped her and begged her to escape immediately with me.

"Don't take the lift! Don't you remember what the TV said?" I said just as Mum was about to press the 'Down' button. There was chaos in the corridor. People were crying and running around, yelling for help. My Mum squeezed my hand so tightly it was hurting. "Mum, don't panic. We'll be fine. We just need to get out of here as soon as possible." I said, comforting her.

"Of course, son, we'll be fine." she said, her voice quivering.

We were trying to get down the stairs. People were pushing each other. My Mum and I went down so quickly; we didn't realize which floor we were on. "Ah!" I heard myself scream as I tripped. My left knee was bleeding and I could barely stand.

"How are you, son? Are you alright?" My Mum lifted me up.

"I'm OK. Watch out! Don't let people push you." I cautioned.

"God bless us." We finally reached the ground floor and left the building. I realized that we were the last group of people to leave the burning building. The scene was horrible. Some people were trapped and waiting to be rescued. The firemen tried their best to save more people. All of a sudden I fell silent in the rain as I saw a fireman carrying a small boy who was seriously burnt on both his legs. The little boy was probably unconscious, since he was not crying and his eyes were closed.

This feeling was broken by a hug my Mum gave me. "Aren't we lucky, Mum? It feels so good to be with my family." My Mum nodded. I raised my eyebrows... "Family? Wait, Mum, where's my baby brother?"

Writing Competition Winners (2005-6)

F1-3	Wong Ka Yam	IC
	Fung King Heung	IC
	Chan Kong Yuen	3B
F4-5	Yip Sze Heung	5E
	Chu Yim Lam	4F
	Yan Sau Wai	5F
F6-7	Ho Ka Yan	6B
	Choi Kwok Ho	6B
	Chu Ka Fung	6B

Congratulations!



Principal Ng, Ms Allinson and F7 students Karen and Renice receiving Cultural Exchange certificates



Principal Ng and F1 students Ivy and Apple receiving Cultural Exchange certificates



Ms Ho

I really enjoy Halloween at our school, we have so much fun playing games.
F1 Student



Timmy and Wai (F1) at Halloween celebrations

HALLOWEEN



Mummy Competition



Fairy and Ann (F5)



Mr Yung



Elaine, Fiona, Clarice and Kingi (F7)



Ms Chau, Ms Allinson and monster at Trick or Treat

Halloween was great this year! My favourite activity was the Mummy Dressing Competition.

F3 Student